

I'VE GOT THESE OLD SHOES GOD

knows how
long it's been
since they've
had laces
(they originally
had laces) a
few months ago
they got
splits along
the sides in
several places
they're my
favorite
shoes now
to look at
them you'd
never guess
how shiny
and stiff
and damn
uncomfortable
they'd once
been all i
want is to
reach down
and find my
hands as full
and welcome
between your
legs as
holey shorts
let's be old
lovers to start
with we can
be new and
squeaky later

THIGH WOMEN

alone in the
night talking
about men and
drinking like
women don't
in front of
them high on
thighs and
touching thighs
all around it
to drive it
wild and men
always asking
before they
push our heads
down like they
were talking
us into some
thing and the
script of hair
on our mouths
getting thick
until the
wonder of it
hard and smooth
and wanting us
toward morning
we walk one
another home
both of us
slick between
our legs we
pass two stray
drunks asleep
outside a jesu
saves linda
whispers tit
men and we
laugh ourselves
half sick

-- M. Truman Cooper

Santa Barbara CA